

For weeks the clouds had raked the hills
And veiled the vales with falling rain,
And all the woods were sad with mist,
And all the brooks complaining.

At last a sudden night-storm tore
The mountain veils asunder,
And swept the valleys clean before
The bosom of the thunder.

Through Sandwich notch the west wind sang
Good-morrow to the air,
And once again Chaucer's loom
Of shadow pierced the fair.

Above his breast lake, Ossipee,
Once more the lights were checked,
Once more the roiling leaves in wind
And sun-dance danced and flickered.

It was as if the summer's ardor
Aning for its end,
Had poured its seven seasons' charm
To end its days in glass.

I love to mind those luscious vales
Of shadow and of shining
Through which my horses at my side,
I drove in day's declining.

We held our sliding way above
The river's whitening shallows,
To home-ward, with wide-winged barns,
Swept through and through by swallows.

By maple orchards, bolts of pine,
And barbed climbing darts,
We found our way to the old mill,
The great peaks rising starkly.

One should have seen that long hill range
With gaps of brightness rivet
The great and dimly through the rifts
Beyond the vale of mountains.

We passed at last where home-bound cows
Brought down the path the rhythmic fall,
And in the barn the rhythmic fall,
Beat out the harvest measure.

We heard the night-hawk's eagle plunge,
The cross his feet in falling
The shadows lengthening down the slope
About our feet were falling.

And through the trees, more the level sun
He looked down the path the rhythmic fall,
And in the barn the rhythmic fall,
Beat out the harvest measure.

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"In sugar-camps, when south and warm
The winds of May are blowing,
And sweetly from its thawing veins
The maple's blood is flowing."

"In summer, where some filled pond
Its virgin zone is turning
Or where the rosy autumn fire
Lights up the apple-paring."

"The coarseness of a ruder time
Her inner north dispels,
A subtler sense of pleasure fills
Each rustic sport the guests."

"Her presence aims its warmth and health
To all who come before it,
If woman but its Eden, such
As she alone restores it."

"For larger life and wiser mind
The farmer is her debtor;
Who leads to his mother's heart
Must needs be worse or better."

"Through her his civic service shows
A purer-toned ambition;
No double consciousness divides
The man and politician."

"In party's doubtful ways," trusts
Her instincts to determine;
At the loud polls, the thunder of her
Recalls Christ's mountain sermon."

"He owns her logic of the heart,
And wisdom of unreason,
Sufficing, while he doubts and weighs,
The needed word in season."

"He sees with pride her richer thought,
Her fancy's fiercer thought,
And how she deepens his respect
In proof against all changes."

"And if she walks at ease in ways
He feels are slow and hard,
And if she reads with cultured eyes
What his may scarce unravel."

"Still clearer, for her keener sight
Of beauty and of virtue,
He learns the meaning of the hills
He dwelt from childhood on."

"And higher, warmed with summer light,
Or winter-crown and hoar,
The rugged horizon lifts for him
Its inner veil of glory."

"He has his own free, lookless love,
The lessons nature taught him,
The wisdom which the woods and hills
And telling men have brought him."

"The steady force of will whorls
Her hectic grace seems sweeter;
The sturdy counterpoise makes
Her woman's life complete."

"A latent fire of soul which lacks
No breath of love to fan it,
And wit, that like a tender brook
Flows over solid granite."

"How dwarfed against his manliness
She seems the mean pretension,
The wants, the aims, the hopes, the born
Of fashion and convention!"

"How life behind his accents
Stands strong and self-sustaining;
The human trait transcending all
The losing and the gaining."

"And so, in grateful interchange
Of teaching and of love,
They live their true distinction deep
While daily drawing near."

"And in the husband and wife,
In home's strong light and love,
Such slight details as failed to meet
The blended eyes of glory."

"Why need we care to ask who dreams
Without their thorns or roses,
Or wonders that the truest steel
The readiest spark discloses?"

"For still in mutual sufficiency
The secret of true living;
Love scarce is love that never knows
The sweetness of forgetting."

"We send the spirit to General Court,
To take his young wife thither;
No prouder man could charge a better
Rides through the sweet June weather."

"He sees with eyes of manly trust
All hearts to his including;
Not less for him his love and light
That others share his shining!"

"Thus, while his no less spoke, grew grew
Before me warmer than,
And outlived with a tender grace
The picture that she painted."

"The sunset smoldered as we drove
Beneath the dark and dim plumets;
Below as wreaths of white fog walked
Like ghosts the haunted meadows."

"Sounding the summer night, the stars
Dropped down their golden plumets;
The pace of the Northern Lights
Rose over the mountain summits."

"Until, at last, beneath its bridge,
We heard the humming-birds,
And saw across the mapped lawn
The widowed lake's blue gleaming."

"And, musing on the life I heard,
"Twere well, thought I, if I
To rugged farm-life came the gift
To harmonize the discord."

"If more and more we found the truth
Of fact and fancy blended,
And culture's chain and labor's strength
In rural homes and fields."

"The simple life, the honest labor,
With beauty's sphere surrounding,
And blessing told with toil and aim,
With grace more abounding."

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bending over the small stray who was huddled
up, just where he had left her.

"Here, child, where are you?"
But there was no answer. Little Tess
was benumbed and stupefied with the cold.

He lifted her up, a poor little skeleton,
wrapped in a miserably thin coating of rags,
and feeling strangely light in his arms, and
carried her home. Mrs. Terry met him
at the door.

"Oh, Herbert, what a poor little starved
wretch! Her hands are like bird's claws,"
Charley looked on in breathless interest
at the process of feeding, warming and
restoring some vitality to the torpid object.

When little Tess opened her eyes, it was
to the glow of a warm fire and the mellow
sparkle of gaslights.

"Am I dead?" cried the child, "and is
this Heaven?"

"Poor little creature!" said Mrs. Terry,
bursting into tears.

"Teresa" her name proved to be—a sweet
Italian synonym for the word "treasure,"
and a treasure she was, in gentle Mrs. Ter-
ry's eyes, especially after her little babe
was dead and buried.

"How Teresa grows," said Mr. Terry,
suddenly, one day, as the beautiful girl
came in, rosy and smiling from a walk.

"Why, she is as tall as a grown woman."

"She is a grown woman," said Mrs. Ter-
ry, with a smile.

"How old is she?"

"Sixteen, day before yesterday."

"Is it possible," said Mr. Terry,
thoughtfully. How time slips away. Tes-
ora sixteen! Why, then, Charley must be
twenty."

"It is true my dear," said his wife.
"We are getting to be old people, now."

"I wonder what will become of Teresa,"
said Mr. Terry, musingly. "She would
make a capital governess, her education has
been so thorough, or—"

"Father," said Charley Terry, resolute-
ly, as he walked up in front of his father
and stood with folded arms. "I can tell
you what is to become of Teresa. She is
to be my wife."

"Nonsense!" ejaculated Mr. Terry.
"Charley," said his mother, when the
indignant father had jerked himself out of
the room, "don't waste your breath in ar-
guing with your father. Argument never
conquered yet, in such a case as this."

"But what am I to do?"

"What have you spoken to Tess yet?"

"Wait, then—let matters rest. I will
manage it."

So Mrs. Terry gave little dinner parties
and select soirees, and "brought out" Tes-
ora according to the regular programme.
She made a sensation. Mrs. Terry had
known that she would. Suitors congregat-
ed round her.

"Well, Tess," said Mr. Terry, one
night—he was getting wondrously proud
of his adopted daughter's success in the
world of society—"are you going out to-
night?"

"Yes, papa."

"With whom?"

"Colonel Randolph."

"I thought Charley had taken a box at
the opera for you."

"I promised Colonel Randolph first,"
said Teresa, languidly playing with her fan.
"And how about to-morrow night? I
suppose Charley could get his tickets trans-
ferred."

"I am sorry, sir, but I am engaged for
to-morrow night."

Mr. Terry rose and walked restlessly up
and down the room. He was a man much
guided by the opinion of his fellow men.
Teresa must be a treasure, else why this
competition among the young millionaires
for her society.

"Look here, Tess, Charley will be so dis-
appointed."

"I can't help it. Let me see"—and she
glanced at her tablets, "Friday is the only
evening I have disengaged."

"Fiddlers!" muttered the old gentle-
man, uneasily. "It seems to me you are
getting to be a great belle, Miss."

"Am I, papa?" said Tess, laughing.—
"But you see I am your little girl still."

And she gave him a little coaxing kiss.

"My own little girl; yes, but what will
you become when Colonel Randolph or
Dayton L'Estrange, or some other of these
scamps takes you away from me?"

Teresa blushed until the rose on her
cheek was like a carnation.

"You will not, papa."

"Won't they? I'm not altogether so sure
of that."

But the next afternoon he came home
from the office with a puzzled face.

"What have come, Tess?"

"The offers of marriage; two of them,
by Jupiter! Colonel Randolph and Mr. Du-
pinet. What do you say, Tess?"

"I must think of it, papa."

"Very gentlemanly. I must say; both
well off, substantial fellows, and profess to
be desperately in love with my girl. But,
Tess—"

"Well, sir?"

"You won't leave us dear? Think how
desolate the old house will be without you."

"Father," said Mrs. Terry, gently, "let
the girl decide for herself. We have no
right to stand between her and a home and
a husband of her own."

"But she might have a home and a hus-
band of her own here," burst in Mr. Ter-
ry. "That is—I mean Charley."

"I have refused Charley to-day," said
Teresa, calmly.

"Refused Charley! And why?"

"Because I had reason to believe that
his suit was pressed without the approval
of his father. Oh, sir, could you think that
after all your kindness, I could steal your
son's duty away from you? I would rather
die."

"Spoken like yourself, Tess," said Mrs.
Terry, going to her and kissing her.

"Tess, do you love him?" eagerly ques-
tioned the father.

"That has nothing to do with the ques-
tion, sir," she answered, reservedly.

"But I want to know," he insisted.

"I do love him, sir, then."

Near Portland, a drunken soldier was saved from freezing by his dog. The dog stood over





100

1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

1

